THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4739. *Friday, Feb.* 24, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

SHAKSPEARE'S Play of *Coriolanus* was represented at this Theatre last night, and Mr. Hamblin personated for the first time in London the principal character; he looked the part well, and assumed the haughty bearing of the proud Patrician with great success; his principal fault is a tendency to rant; we liked him best in the scene where he solicited the sweet voices of the people, and in the delivery of several passages he evinced a perfect knowledge of stage business. The Play went off but flatly, Mr. Hamblin was, however, called forward at the fall of the curtain. *Poll and my Partner Joe* was the afterpiece.—There was a good house.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Macbeth* was repeated here last night, with *The Mountain Sylph,* to a good house. Mr. Forrest's *Macbeth* has been one of his most attractive characters. We subjoin an article, which contains intelligence interesting to the admirers of that gentleman: "We have private letters from Mr. Forrest himself," says the editor of *The Plain Dealer*, (a newly commenced American political and literary journal,) "in which he speaks of his success with modesty, and in terms that shew the most grateful sense of the kindness of the London audience. The letter was written in the unreserved communicativeness of private friendship, and not designed for the public eye; yet we take the liberty so far to violate epistolary confidence as to place the following brief extract before our readers:—"My success in London has been most triumphant. It has greatly exceeded my most sanguine expectations. Here in the very land of Shakspeare, and where his various productions bring audiences to the Theatre who really understand their merits, I have, in some of his noblest characters, the masterpieces of dramatic art, been received with such warmth, such exceeding fervour of applause as must be my excuse for the air of egotism and vanity which my letter will no doubt wear. Not only in my professional efforts, but in my private walks in society, I have been greeted with the utmost kindness. Macready has behaved in the noblest manner, and has taken every occasion to express himself in the handsomest terms concerning me."

OLYMPIC.—Notwithstanding that *The Two Figaros,* and *Riquet with the Tuft* continue to attract crowded audiences at this *bijou* of a Theatre, the fair lessee produced a new Burletta last night, called *The Sentinel,* which was most flatteringly received. This bagatelle is we hear from the pen of Mr. Morton, and is

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founded on one of the thousand and one anecdotes related of Frederick of Prussia, it is only in one act, and the plot is as simple as possible. A grenadier being placed as a sentinel at a door of the palace, is induced by the persuations of his beloved Linda (Vestris,) to quit his post, in order to obtain the consent of her father to their union, she taking his place *ad interim*. Whilst on guard Linda is discovered by the Prince Royal, who, through her means, obtains access to the Palace, from whence he had been banished by the King, for refusing to marry the Princess Elizabeth of Brunswick, The King discovers the sentinel's neglect of duty, but forgives him for the sake of his father, who had saved his life, and the piece terminates with the reconciliation of the King with the Prince, and the marriage of the Sentinel and Linda. This trifle was got up in a capital style, and was well acted. James Vining, (though the part was not in his line,) acted the King exceedingly well, and Vestris made a trifling part by the fascination of her manner very amusing. Not a dissenting voice was heard when it was announced for repetition.—Every part of the house was crowded.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14. Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all *gallant friends*, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his *new Toilette for the ladies*—grand set with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to Madame Tussaud's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is Perring's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for Perring *Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit Kendall and Son's *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wondeful.

Called on friend Evans at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hote every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.*

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

But I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

To-morrow Evening, the Opera of

CINDERELLA.

Felix, Mr. WILSON, Baron Pumpolino, Mr GIUBELEI,
Alidoro, Mr HENRY, Dandini, Mr SEGUIN,
Pedro, Mr MEADOWS, Page, Miss MARSHALL,
Cinderella, Miss ROMER,
Clorinda, Miss BETTS, Thisbe, Mrs EAST,
Fairy Queen, Miss POOLE.

After which, the First Two Acts of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks!

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,
Cleophas,.....Mr G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Mons. GOURRIET,
Bellaspada, Mr HOWELL, Inspector, Mr KING,
Ballet Master, Mr HEATH,
Repetiteur, ...Mr RICHARDSON
Hair-Dresser, Mr F. SUTTON,
Stage-Manager.....Mr BOULANGER,
Valet, Mr HONNER,
Doctor.....Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,
Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,
Bella, Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, (10th Time at this Theatre) the Opera of The

MOUNTAIN SYLPH.

Donald, ... (betrothed to Jessie) ..... Mr WILSON,
Christie, (his Rival) Mr DURUSET,
Hela, (Wizard of the Glen) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Astaroth, Mr F. Sutton, Bailie Macwhapple, Mr BEDFORD,,
Witches:—Morna, Mr S. Jones, Elpsa, Mr Tolkien Kelpie, Mr Butler
Eolia, (the Mountain Sylph,—her original character) Miss ROMER
Etheria, (the Sylphide Queen) Miss POOLE,
Attendant Sylph, Miss MARSHALL, Dame Gourlie, Miss Somerville
Jessie, (her Daughter) Miss F. HEALY.

INTERIOR OF A SCOTCH FARM.

HIGHLAND FLING.

Appearance of the Wizard of the Glen!

The Witches' Ocean Haunt. Cavern of the Wizard, with Cauldron, and Preparations for the Infernal Invocation.

Assembly of the Witches, preceded by their Imps and Reptiles.

The Sea Controlled by the Spell. Appearance of Astaroth, And approach of the Salamanders from their Caves.—Completion of the Charm.—Dance of Demons, and eccentric Scenic display.

Open Glade in a Forrest. Distant View of the Village Church.

SALAMANDRINE CAVERNS.

ABODE OF THE SYLPHIDE QUEEN.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

To-morrow Evening, the Drama of

QUASIMODO,

Or, the Bell-Ringer of Notre Dame

Claude Frollo, Mr G. BENNETT,
The Grand Provost ..... Mr THOMPSON,
Phœbus de Chateaupers, Mr COLLINS,
Ernest, Mr J. WEBSTER, Gringoire, Mr WEBSTER,
Quasimodo, Mr WALLACK, Clopin, Mr RANSFORD,
Esmeralda, Miss VINCENT,
Madame Gondelaurier..... Miss PELHAM,
Fleur de Lys, Miss LEE,
Gudule..... Mrs W. WEST,
Julie, Mrs GARRICK.

After which, (4th Time at this Theatre) the Drama of

MY POLL AND
MY PARTNER JOE!

Captain Oakheart, (*of H.M. Sloop 'Polyphemus,'*) Mr THOMPSON,
Brandon, (*Captain of a Slaver*) Mr G. BENNETT,
Harry Hallyard,..... Mr T. P. COOKE,
Joe Tiller, (*his Friend and Partner*) Mr H. WALLACK,
Watchful, Mr WEBSTER,
Zinga, (*a Negro*) Mr J. WEBSTER,
Lieutenant Manly,..... Mr WORRELL,
Bowse, (*Boatswain*) Mr BENDER,
Sculler..... (*a Waterman*)..... Mr TILBURY,
Sentinel (*of the Slaver*) Mr M'IAN,
Wallit, (*Landlord of the 'Crown and Sceptre'*) Mr HARRIS.
Sailors, Slaves, Watermen, &c.
Mary Maybud, Miss VINCENT,
Dame Hallyard,..... Mrs GARRICK,
Abigail Holdforth, Miss LEE,
Zamba,.... (*a Negress*).... Miss LANE.

To conclude with, the laughable Farce of

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, Mr W. FARREN,
Frederick, Mr J. WEBSTER, Shuffle, Mr WEBSTER,
John Horn, Mr TILBURY, Officer, Mr BENDER,
Lucretia, Miss PELHAM, Mary, Miss NICHOLSON.

On Monday, Coriolanus, and My Poll and my Partner Joe.

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